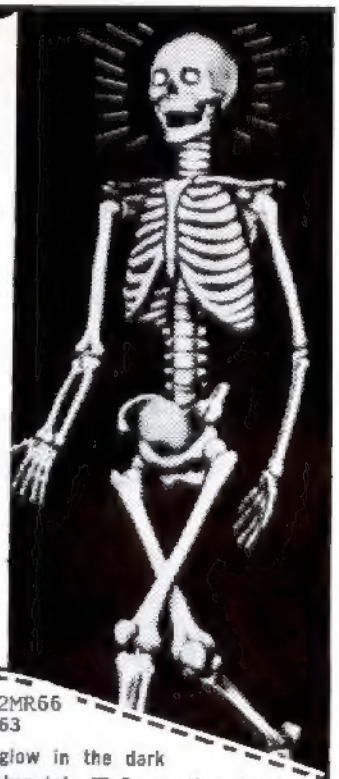
TERROR TALES

pdc

Sept. 1970 50¢

THIS MAGAZINE IS PACKED WITH **Unearthly Creature Features** AND **Monsters FROM Worlds Beyond!**

MONSTER
S-I-Z-E MONSTERS



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TERROR TALES

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CARL BURGOS, Editor IRVING FASS, Art Director
EZRA JACKSON, Art Editor

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YOU ARE TRAPPED IN AN ALLEY... YOUR BREATH STICKS IN YOUR THROAT... YOUR EYES BULGE IN A SPASM OF FEAR... FOR FACING YOU IS THE DREADED FIGURE OF A BLOOD DRENCHED FIEND WHO'S BEEN ON A...

GHOULISH FEAST

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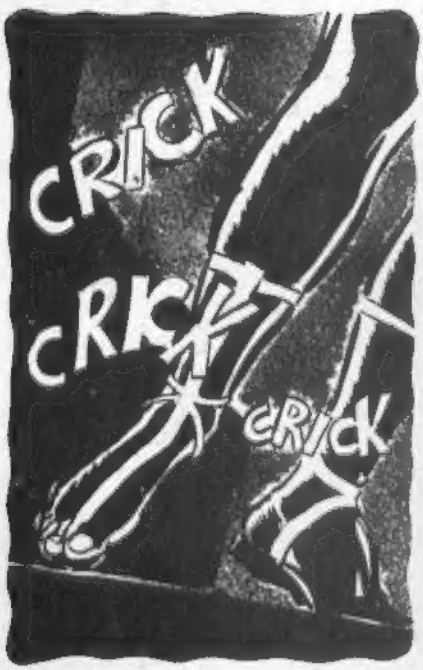
NIGHT AND A CITY... NIGHT AND OMINOUS DOOM CLOAKING A GREAT METROPOLIS WITH FORBIDDING DREAD! THIS IS LONDON... A LONDON UNUSUALLY MISTY AND DISMAL WITH FOG...

...AND SOMEWHERE IN THE NIGHT LURKS **DEATH!**



MOMENTS LATER... A WEIRD FIGURE SLIPS AWAY INTO THE GLOOM... LAUGHING... TAUNTING THE WORLD IT HATES... DARING SOCIETY TO TRY TO FIND HIM...

And YOU, GERALD WILLIAMS FACE INSPECTOR NORQUIST OF SCOTLAND YARD, THAT NEXT DAY FOR FACTS...

BUT WHAT WILL I TELL MY EDITOR, SIR? A... A GHOUL? IT'S FANTASTIC!

NEVERTHELESS, MR. WILLIAMS, THE MURDERER IS AN ABNORMAL MAN! ALL THE EVIDENCE POINTS TO A PATTERN PARALLELING THAT OF **JACK THE RIPPER!**

GOOD LORD! YOU MEAN THE UNKNOWN MADMAN THAT TERRORIZED LONDON OVER A CENTURY AGO BUT WAS NEVER CAUGHT?

EXACTLY! THINK OF IT, MAN! A MANIAC! A GHOUL... STALKING THE CITY... STRIKING SWIFTLY WITHOUT A TRACE... AND DISAPPEARING INTO THE NIGHT!

SURELY...YOU MUST HAVE SOME CLUES! IT MAY BE A CRAZED MAN WHO DID THIS GHASTLY THING... NOT A FIEND AS YOU'VE DESCRIBED!
I HOPE YOU ARE RIGHT! WE CAN ONLY WAIT... AND HOPE THAT THE PAST DOESN'T RETURN!
BUT THE PAST DOES RETURN, GERALD WILLIAMS... FOR THE MONSTER STRIKES AGAIN! IN A DIMLY-LIT NARROW STREET OFF PICADILLY CIRCLE ONE MOON-LIT NIGHT...
AIEEE!
DON'T SCREAM, MY PRETTY! IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD!
HOW STILL YOU ARE, GIRLIE! HOW BEAUTIFUL AND SERENE YOU ARE IN DEATH! AREN'T YOU GLAD I MADE YOU THIS WAY? LAUGH AND SHOUT IN YOUR ETERNAL SLEEP... FOR YOU ARE FREE... FREE FROM THIS WORLD... HA, HA, HA, HA!!
YOU'RE CALLED TO THE SCENE OF THE MURDER AN HOUR LATER, GERALD... AND YOU FIND INSPECTOR NORQUIST ALREADY THERE...
HOW DID IT HAPPEN INSPECTOR?
HE SPRANG AT HER FROM THE SHADOWS! SHE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!
TAXI
BY LORD! I'LL FIND THIS FIEND! I'LL COMB THE UNDERWORLD AND BURN OUT THIS EVIL! HE'S STRUCK FOR THE SECOND TIME... AND HE'LL STRIKE AGAIN!
BUT, INSPECTOR NORQUIST ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO IS WORKED UP OVER THE GHASTLY DEEDS, GERALD WILLIAMS! LONDON NOW GIVES RELUCTANT RECOGNITION TO THE PHANTOM OF JACK THE RIPPER... NIGHTS LATER IN A PUB...
NO CLUES... NOTHING... NO ONE KNOWS WHO, WHEN... WHERE... WHY? I'LL TRACK HIM DOWN MYSELF!
'ERE NOW, MISTER WILLIAMS! AVEN'T YOU 'AD ENOUGH, SIR?

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT! BUY YOURSELF AN ALE, JAKE!
THANKS, GUVNER! YOU BE TAKIN' CARE O' YERSELF, TOO, SIR! STREET IS DARK TONIGHT!

BUT YOU DON'T HEAR HIM! YOU'RE FEELING CARELESS TONIGHT! YOU'VE WORKED HARD ON THIS CASE AND SO FAR NOT ONE LEAD HAS TURNED UP...

... SOMEONE'S HIDING IN THOSE SHADOWS!

Then YOU SEE HIM... A GHOULISH FIGURE... CREEPING UP TO A FIRST STORY FLAT WHERE A YOUNG GIRL IS PREPARING FOR SLEEP...

TH-THE GHOUL! HE'S GOING TO KILL THAT GIRL!

OH, NO YOU DON'T!
AARGHH-H!

(GASP)...ONE PLUNGE... AND I'M DONE FOR! ...GOT TO HOLD HIM OFF... GOT TO!!

NOW YOU WILL DIE!
HELP! BOBBY! BOBBY!!

And MURDER PILES UPON MURDER! A CREATURE OF DEATH ELUDES THE CORDON OF POLICE HUNTING HIM! OUT THERE, GERALD WILLIAMS IS THE BEING YOU SEEK...

...

And THEN ONE NIGHT AS YOU WALK HOME...
HELLO! A SMALL, BLACK NOTEBOOK LYING HERE IN THE GUTTER!

JANUARY 14TH... MARCH 23RD... MARCH 29TH... MAY 9TH... ALL THE DATES OF THE RIPPER MURDERS... AND HERE'S ANOTHER DATE! JUNE 14TH! TODAY IS ONLY JUNE 13TH!! THIS BOOK MUST BELONG TO THE RIPPER!

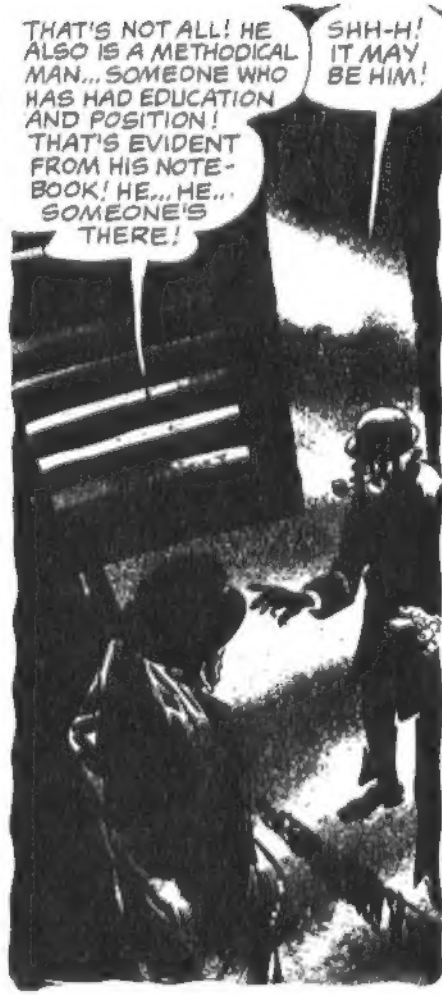
YOU TAKE THIS OVER TO INSPECTOR NORQUIST AND IN THREE HOURS A GIANT FORCE OF POLICE STAND BY IN EMERGENCY...
I WANT EVERY AVAILABLE BOBBY ON PATROL THIS EVENING! YES... HE'S GOING TO STRIKE IN JUST A FEW HOURS!

MIDNIGHT ONCE AGAIN! THE HANDS OF BIG BEN SIGNIFY THE APPROACH OF DEATH!!
BONG
BONG
BONG

TEMPLETON! TAKE THE REAR EXIT TO WAYNE STREET! WILLIAMS AND I WILL COVER THE ALLEYWAY FROM THIS END!
YES, SIR!
HE SHOULD BE HERE AT ANY MOMENT NOW! BUT I DON'T SEE HIS VICTIM!

HE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF VICTIMS! THE MUSIC HALL ISN'T FAR FROM HERE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! HIS NOTEBOOK SPECIFIED THIS STREET! AND THE MUSIC HALL STAGE SHOW FINISHES ABOUT MIDNIGHT!

YOU KNOW, INSPECTOR, THIS RIPPER FIEND ALWAYS STRIKES WHEN THERE'S A FULL MOON... AND HE ALWAYS STRIKES AT MIDNIGHT!
THAT'S RIGHT, GERALD!


THAT'S NOT ALL! HE ALSO IS A METHODICAL MAN... SOMEONE WHO HAS HAD EDUCATION AND POSITION! THAT'S EVIDENT FROM HIS NOTE-BOOK! HE... HE... SOMEONE'S THERE!
SHH-H! IT MAY BE HIM!

THIS HORRIBLE GLOOM! CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE HIM OUT! HE ALWAYS LIKES TO KILL IN THE DARK! I FEEL STRANGE! VERY STRANGE!
LET ME BE THE HERO! YOU GET BACK AND KEEP QUIET!

ALL RIGHT! I-- I DON'T ENVY YOU YOUR JOB, INSPECTOR! IT MUST BE PRETTY TRYING! ...DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD FEEL SO FUNNY!
BECAUSE YOU'RE FRIGHTENED! YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT MY JOB, WILLIAMS! IT IS TRYING! BUT ALSO BORING! THAT'S WHY I KILL!

YOU!!
OF COURSE! I MUST THANK YOU FOR RETURNING ME MY NOTEBOOK! HOW CARELESS OF ME TO DROP IT! ...AND NOW...

NO! NO!!
...AND AS YOUR EYES GROW DIM, GERALD WILLIAMS, YOU CAN'T HELP BUT REALIZE THAT YOU HAVE NOW SOTTEN YOUR STORY! YES! YOU'VE FOUND YOUR GHOUL!!
THE END

I WENT TO THE PLACE WITH MY MIND FILLED WITH APPREHENSION AND AFTER ARRIVING, I FELT THAT MY FEARS WERE WELL-FOUNDED... BUT EVEN THEN I HAD NOT SEEN THE...

MONSTER

THE OLD MAN WENT BACK INTO THE GATEHOUSE AND AFTER WHAT SEEMED AN ETERNITY, CAME BACK SAYING...

I HAD NOT LIKED IT FROM THE FIRST BUT KATHY HAD LAUGHED AT ME... "DARLING, IT'S ONLY FOR THE SUMMER! THESE VERMONT HILLS WILL BE SO BEAUTIFUL!"-WELL, THIS WAS MID-NOVEMBER! COLD, GREY MID-NOVEMBER!

I HAD THE FEELING THAT EYES WERE WATCHING ME FROM THE GAPING WINDOWS! WHEN THE DOOR OPENED, A COLD, DAMP DRAFT STRUCK ME...BUT THERE AT THE DOOR WAS...
KATHY!
COME IN, DARLING! WHY DID YOU WORRY ABOUT ME?

YES, KATHY WAS SMILING, BUT IN HER EYES WAS TERROR!
LORD, IT'S COLD IN HERE!
I HADN'T NOTICED, ROY! COME AND MEET MR. ACTION!

MR. ACTION, THIS IS ROY CHANNING, MY FIANCE!
WELCOME, CHANNING! DOUBTLESS YOU HAVE BEEN WONDERING ABOUT KATHY! WELL...BUSINESS, YOU KNOW...

TAKE OFF YOUR HAT AND COAT, CHANNING! YOU'LL GET USED TO THE COLD! IT'S MUCH HEALTHIER...WE NEVER USE FIRES HERE...WELL... I'LL LEAVE YOU WITH KATHY! YOU'LL HAVE THINGS TO TALK ABOUT!

KATHY'S LIPS STILL SMILED WHEN WE WERE ALONE, BUT HER EYES STILL CRIED TERROR...
COME ON, KATHY, I'M TAKING YOU OUT OF THIS PLACE!
OH, ROY! DON'T SAY THAT! I-I'M VERY HAPPY HERE!

I SAID COME ON, KATHY! WE'RE GETTING...UH, WHAT TH...
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, CHANNING! YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE! NO ONE EVER LEAVES THIS PLACE!

BENEATH MY COAT I HAD AN AUTOMATIC IN A SHOULDER HOLSTER BUT I DID NOT GO FOR IT! I JUST STOOD CLENCHING MY FISTS IN FURY...
YOU'LL BE VERY HAPPY HERE, CHANNING! WON'T HE, KATHY?

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS...
IT'S NECESSARY CHANNING, THIS DISCIPLINE! YOU SEE, THERE IS A MONSTER! SOME CALL IT OCCULT, BUT IT'S--KATHY, GO TO YOUR ROOM... I'LL SHOW MR. CHANNING HIS!
ACTION LEFT ME IN MY ROOM! I STOOD ALONE IN A COLD FURY! THE WHOLE SINISTER SET-UP WAS PHONY! YET.. WHILE KATHY WAS IN DANGER, I'D HAVE TO MOVE WITH UTMOST CAUTION...

PIPE, CHANNING! PUT AWAY THE PIPE! WE ALLOW NO FIRE HERE! NOT EVEN SMOKING!
THAT DEVIL! MIRRORS AND A LOUDSPEAKER INSIDE THAT GRILLE! HE CAN SPY ALL OVER THE HOUSE!
I STAYED IN MY ROOM, PONDERING OVER THIS MADHOUSE! AND ABOUT MIDNIGHT,
AN ENVELOPE BEING SHOVED UNDER THE DOOR!
IT WAS KATHY! I TORE IT OPEN AND READ...
"AM DOING THIS AT A TERRIBLE RISK. HE IS MAD, BUT HE CAN TALK WITH THE MONSTER! HE CAN PROTECT US FROM IT! DON'T TRY TO OUTWIT HIM, DARLING... HE SEES EVERYTHING! JUST PRAY... PRAY... PRAY!"

I HAD SCARCELY FINISHED READING THE NOTE, WHEN...
EEEE! NO! NO! DON'T WHIP ME! DON'T WHIP ME! OW-W-W! EEEEE!!
IT'S KATHY'S VOICE! I'LL KILL HIM! I'LL KILL HIM!
EVEN AS I RUSHED INTO THE HALL, KATHY'S SCREAMS STOPPED, AND I DID NOT KNOW WHERE TO GO! GRIMLY I RETURNED TO MY ROOM AND WAITED... WITH DEATH IN MY HAND!
THE DOOR'S OPENING...

THERE ARE NO WORDS TO DESCRIBE IT! THE LUNGING, WEAVING... ANTICIPATING! THE LINE OF FIRE OF MY WEAPON WAS NOW UPON ME...
IT CAME AT ME, CLAWING... SNARLING... DIGGING GREAT CHUNKS OF FLESH! I TRIED TO GET MY GUN INTO POSITION, BUT THE HUGE PAW GRABBED IT...
I FIRED... FELT THE PAW INCH MOMENTARILY AS THE BULLET WENT THROUGH IT! THE GREAT FANGS CAME AT MY THROAT...
THEN A SOFT VOICE..
THIS IS WENDELL ACTION... ACTION CALLING... EASY DOES IT, NOW! COME AWAY, BEAST...
THE VOICE SEEMED TO HAVE A DISTRACTING EFFECT ON IT! IT YANKED THE GUN FROM MY HAND AND TURNED AWAY...
BREAKFAST WAS A STRANGE AFFAIR! UNCOOKED FOOD, CEREAL, FRUIT, SALAD! KATHY THERE WITH WELTS FROM ACTION'S WHIP! ME WITH TORN CLOTHES, A GOUGED BODY... ACTION WITH A HAND WOUND...
I SAVED YOUR LIFE, CHANNING! BELIEVE ME, I DID!
THANKS!
LIAR! YOU'RE THE MONSTER!

I LIVED FOR WEEKS IN THAT PLACE OF HORROR! I WAS TOO ANGRY TO EVEN FEEL THE COLD, YET TOO CAUTIOUS TO ACT IN HASTE, FOR MY EVERY MOVE WAS WATCHED BY ACTION OR HIS SLAVES! MEN AND WOMEN HELD IN FEAR, AS KATHY WAS...

...I SAW UNBELIEVABLE ACTS OF BRUTALITY ON ACTION'S PART... ACTS INCITED ONLY BY HIS WHIMS...

... AND I, TOO BECAME A SLAVE WITH THE OTHERS...

... BUT WHERE THE OTHERS WERE MOTIVATED BY FEAR, MY ACTIONS GREW FROM ANGER AND THE FORMING OF A PLAN...

UNTIL ON A NIGHT NEAR THE END OF ONE MORE WEEK... I HAD ENOUGH WOOD HIDDEN IN MY ROOM TO EFFECT MY SCHEME...

PUT OUT THAT FIRE OR I SHALL NOT BE ABLE TO CONTROL THE MONSTER, CHANNING!

HA-HA-HA! ALL RIGHT, YOU PHONY... LET HIM COME!

IT CAME SCREAMING AND ROARING AS I KNEW IT WOULD... BUT I WAS READY!

I LUNGED WITH FLAME IN MY HAND AND FURY IN MY HEART...

IT FLED AND I FOLLOWED... ALL MY ANGER RISING TO ACTION...

IT WENT TO THE ROOM I RECOGNIZED AS ACTION'S SPY ROOM REPLETE WITH ELECTRONIC OBSERVING EQUIPMENT...
YOU LIAR! MONSTER! ACTION!

IT BECAME A FIGHT TO THE DEATH, AND I WAS WINNING AS HE TRIED TO CONTROL HIS FEAR OF THE FIRE AND MY MADDENING FURY! I PRESSED MY FULL STRENGTH ON THE MONSTROUS THROAT AND SOON THE GURGLING STOPPED...

KATHY... EVERYONE! IT'S ALL OVER! YOU CAN COME...AND SEE!

KATHY ARRIVED FIRST...
THERE IT IS, KATHY NO MORE FEAR! IT'S ACTION... THE MONSTER.
BUT... ARE YOU SURE?

OF COURSE... I'LL PULL OFF THE MASK IN A MINUTE..
HE WAS MAD.. THE SECRETARY HE ADVERTISED FOR WAS TO REPLACE THE ONE WHO KILLED HERSELF IN TERROR!

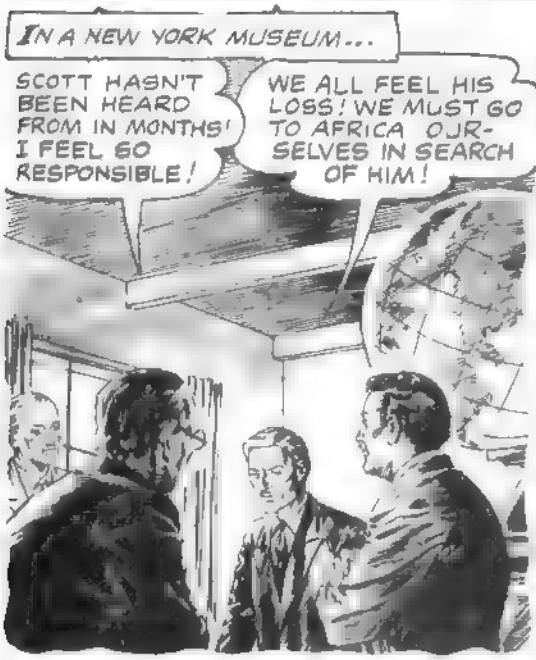
HE THOUGHT HE WAS A KING...SOMEONE ALL POWERFUL! AND HE WAS UTTERLY CRUEL, BUT THE OUTSIDE WORLD NEVER SUSPECTED...

I TORE OFF THE "MONSTER" DISGUISE FROM ACTION'S BODY! I HAD KILLED ACTION; BUT AS I TORE THE COVERINGS FROM HIS HANDS AND FACE...
MY GOD! LOOK!!
EEEEEE!!

I HAD GUESSED THAT THE MAN WAS BESTIAL, HENCE HAD A BEAST'S TERROR OF FIRE! THAT WAS MY WEDGE FOR VICTORY! BUT I HAD NEVER GUESSED THAT ACTION'S TRUE NATURE WAS SO MONSTROUS THAT AFTER DEATH HE WOULD BECOME THAT VERY GORGON!
The END

ERIC RAMON MURDERED JONATHAN SCOTT WHEN HE LEARNED OF JONATHAN'S GREAT SECRET! HE BECAME SO GREEDY THAT HE LOST HIS SENSE OF REASON! HE ALSO LOST HIS HEAD... THIS HAPPENED WHEN HE TOOK A...

SKULL IN A BOX



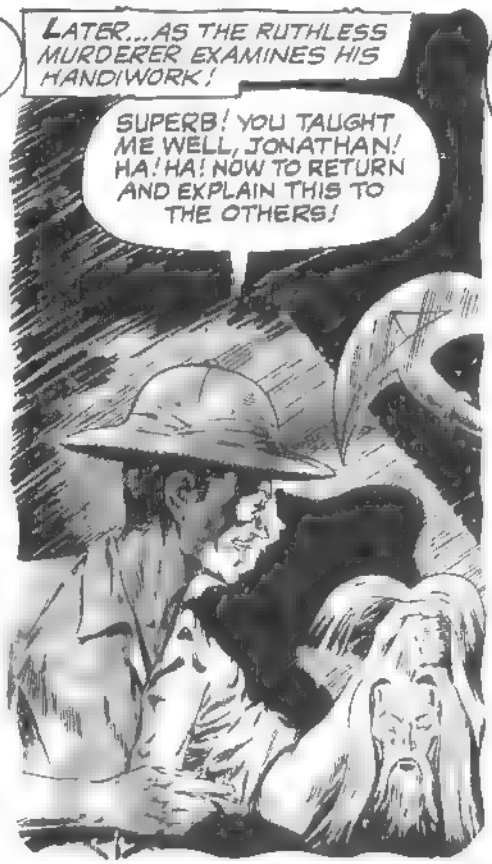
RAMON, THE EXPEDITION'S LEADER CONFERS WITH THE CHIEFTAIN... ALONE...
BEYOND VILLAGE IS HOLY VALLEY OF GOLD! AND GREAT WHITE GOD!
THAT MUST BE SCOTT! BUT COULD THAT BE? A VALLEY OF GOLD?
THE PROSPECT OF A GOLDEN VALLEY REMAINS RAMON'S GREEDY SECRET! AND THAT NIGHT AS HIS COMPANIONS SLEEP...
I'LL BE THERE BEFORE THEY KNOW I'M GONE! IF THERE REALLY IS A VALLEY OF GOLD, NO ONE WILL KNOW BUT ME!
THAT MORNING...
JONATHAN!
ERIC! YOU'VE COME!
YES, ERIC... AT FIRST IT WAS TERRIBLE! BUT... THE NATIVES ARE VERY FRIENDLY AND I SOON BECAME INTERESTED IN THEIR CULTURE AND WELFARE!
THAT IS LIKE YOU, JONATHAN!
YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THIS GOLD... BUT I DO!
THESE SKULLS, JONATHON! ARE THE NATIVES... I MEAN...?
THEY ARE SHRUNKEN HEADS, ERIC! BUT THESE NATIVES ARE HOSTILE ONLY WHEN THEY'RE PROVOKED!
THE TREACHEROUS RAMON WATCHES INTENTLY AS SCOTT CASUALLY OUTLINES THE ANCIENT CANNIBAL HEAD SHRINKING TECHNIQUE...
...THUS YOU SEE, ERIC THIS HOCUS-POCUS STUNT IS REALLY QUITE SIMPLE!
YES SCOTT! ANYONE COULD DO IT!
YES, ANYONE!!.. IF I RETURN WITH SCOTT'S SHRUNKEN SKULL, THEY'LL THINK IT'S THE WORK OF NATIVES! AND NO ONE WILL KNOW OF THE GOLD!

And AS THE UNSUSPECTING SCIENTIST TURNS AWAY FOR A MOMENT, THE FIENDISH RAMON EXECUTES HIS DIABOLICAL PLAN!
ERIC! WHAT ARE.. AAA-HHH-GGG!!

DIE, SCOTT! DIE... SO THAT I MAY BE RICH AND POWERFUL!

AA-GGRR...RR!!

DEAD! NOW TO SEE HOW WELL I'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON ON THE ART OF HEAD SHRINKING!


LATER...AS THE RUTHLESS MURDERER EXAMINES HIS HANDIWORK!
SUPERB! YOU TAUGHT ME WELL, JONATHAN! HA! HA! NOW TO RETURN AND EXPLAIN THIS TO THE OTHERS!

IT'S JONATHAN ...NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! FRIGHTFUL!
TRAGIC! THE NATIVES ARE SAVAGE!
YES... THIS IS A SAD ENDING TO OUR SEARCH!

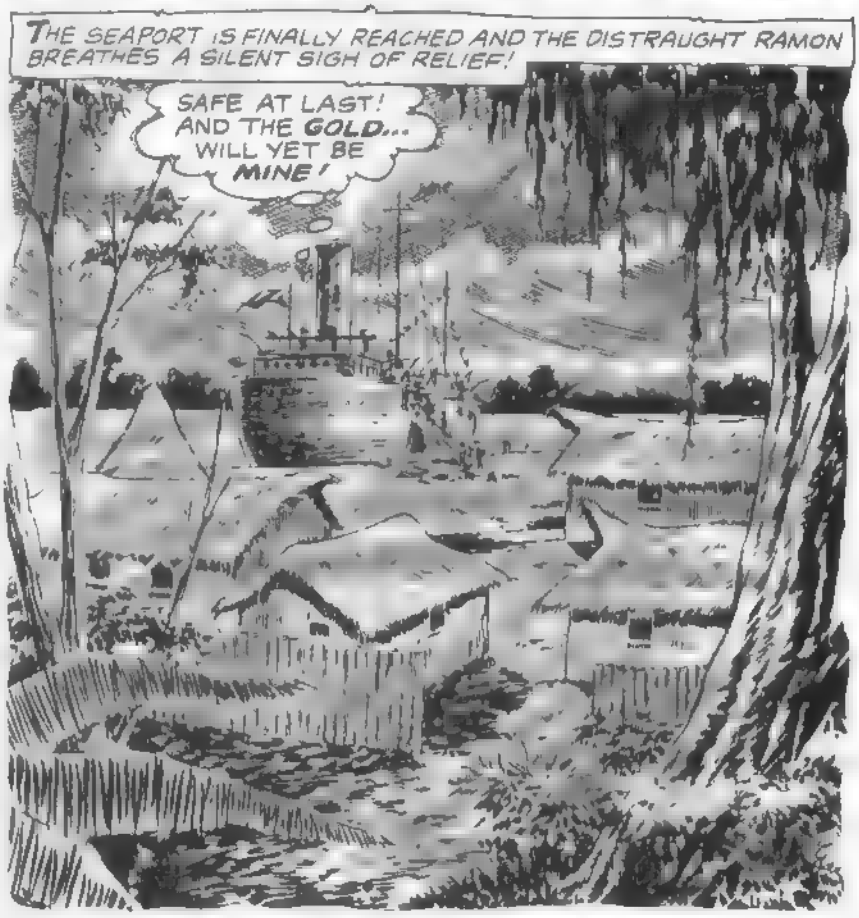
THE GRIM BAND OF SCIENTISTS PLACE THE SHRIVELLED HEAD OF THEIR DEAD CO-WORKER INTO A WOODEN BOX AND SOMBERLY PREPARE FOR THEIR RETURN TREK...OBLIVIOUS OF THE THIN SNEER THAT CREASES THEIR LEADER'S VISAGE...
NOTHING MORE WE CAN DO HERE! WE'LL START BACK IMMEDIATELY, ERIC!
YES... IMMEDIATELY!
THE FOOLS SUSPECT NOTHING! I'LL RETURN FOR THE GOLD ALONE! THANK YOU, JONATHAN SCOTT! HA-HA-HA-HA!

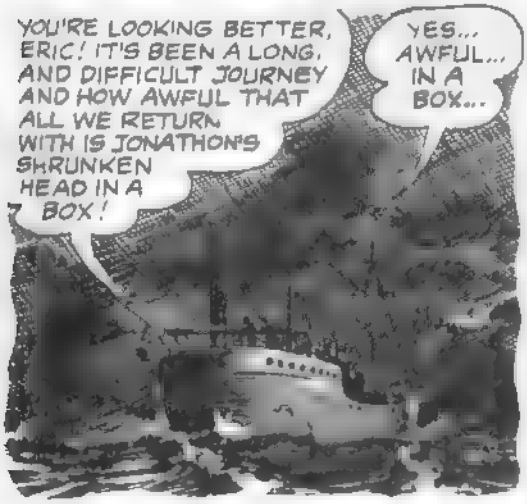
I'LL BE THE WEALTHIEST MAN ON FIVE CONTINENTS! AND WEALTH MEANS POWER!!

BUT ERIC RAMON'S MOMENT OF DIABOLICAL GLORY IS SHORT LIVED
AAAEEEE...!!
NO...NO! KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
THE OTHERS RACE TO THEIR TREMBLING LEADER'S SIDE...
ERIC! WHAT WAS IT? A REPTILE?
NO...NO... IT WASN'T ANYTHING...A...LITTLE JUNGLE FEVER... I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

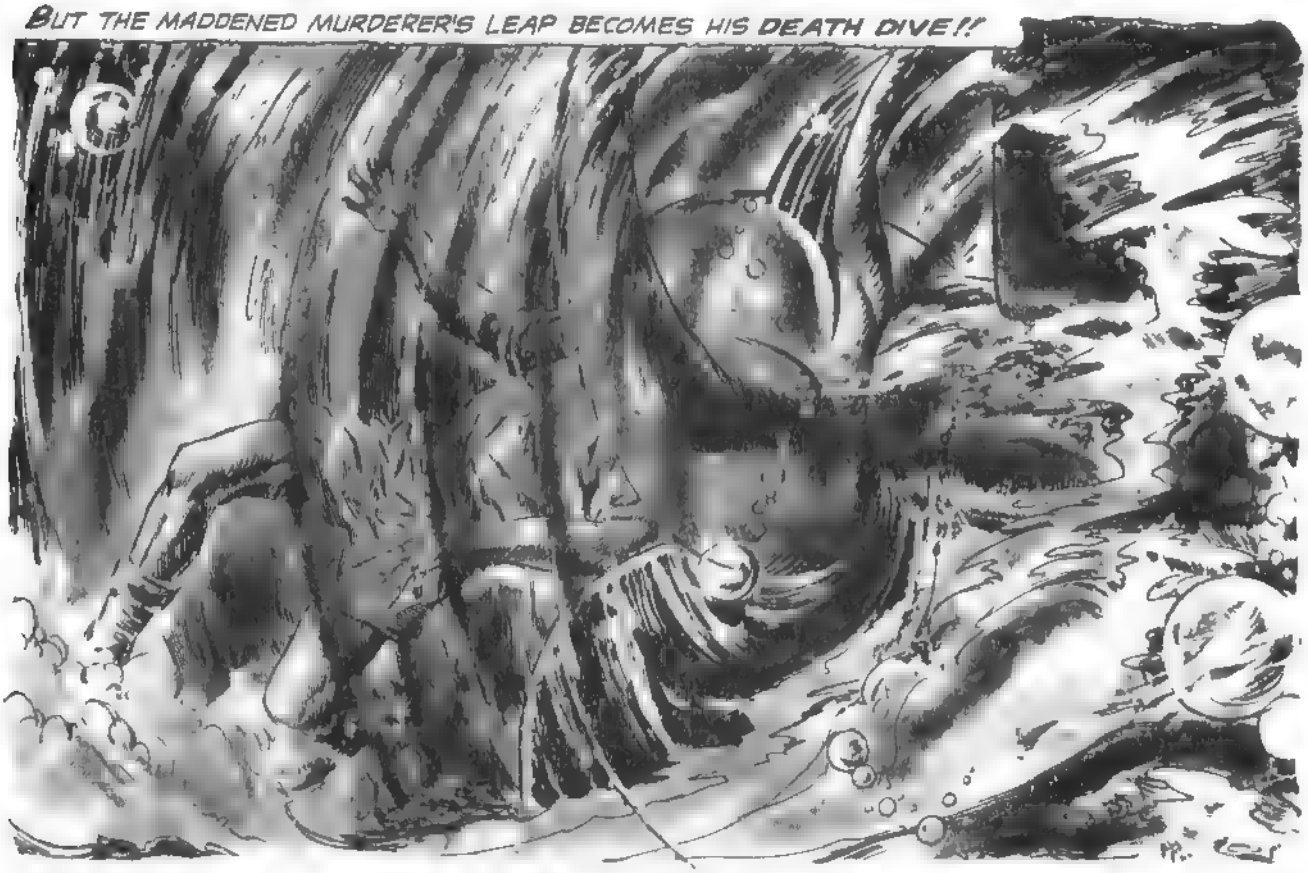
As THE PROCESSION HEADS TOWARDS ITS PORT OF EMBARKATION, ERIC RAMON ATTEMPTS TO COMPOSE HIMSELF... TO DISMISS FROM HIS MIND THE THOUGHT OF THE HIDEOUS APPARITION!
IT WAS A HALLUCINATION! NOTHING MORE... I WAS IMAGINING THINGS!
BUT HIS WORDS ARE BARELY UTTERED WHEN...
THE JUNGLE IS JUST... WHAA... AAGGGHH-H!

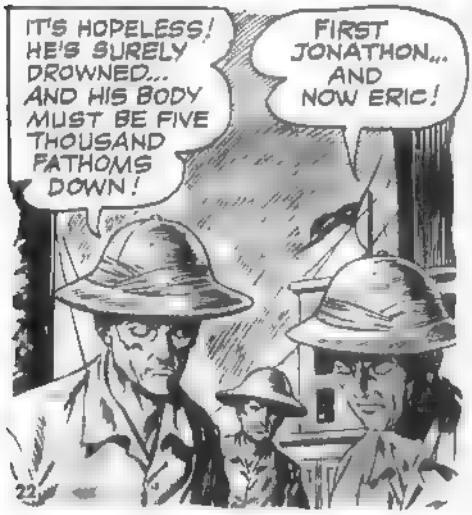
NOOO... NO... NO!!
POOR ERIC! HE'S A VERY SICK MAN!
THANK HEAVENS WE'RE ONLY A DAY'S JOURNEY FROM OUR SHIP!


THE SEAPORT IS FINALLY REACHED AND THE DISTRAUGHT RAMON BREATHES A SILENT SIGH OF RELIEF!
SAFE AT LAST! AND THE GOLD... WILL YET BE MINE!


YOU'RE LOOKING BETTER, ERIC! IT'S BEEN A LONG, AND DIFFICULT JOURNEY AND HOW AWFUL THAT ALL WE RETURN WITH IS JONATHON'S SHRUNKEN HEAD IN A BOX!
YES... AWFUL... IN A BOX...

THOSE BEASTLY CANNIBALS WERE...
AII! GET AWAY! STOP PLAGUING ME!!!

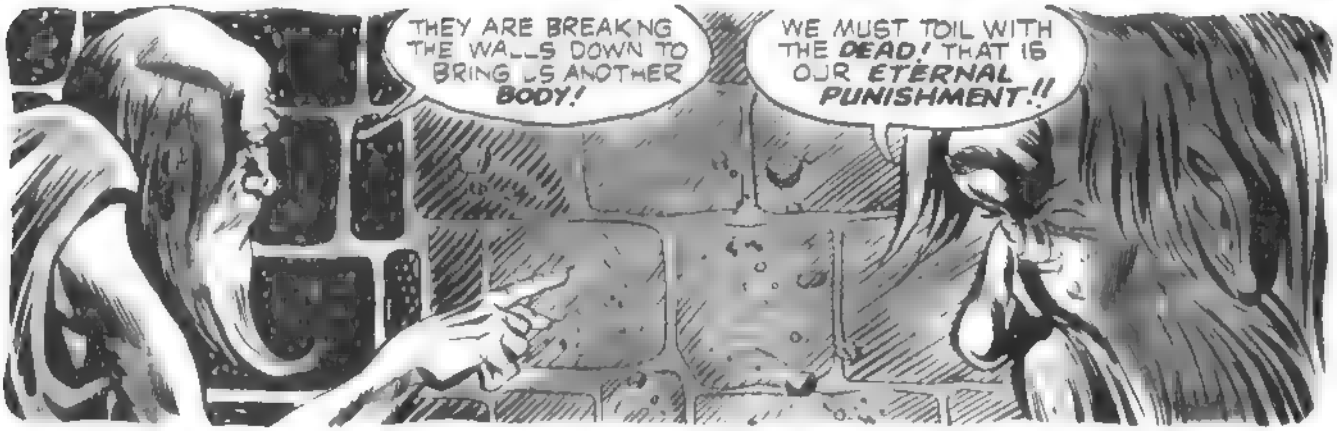




WHEN THE LUCKLESS EXPEDITION RETURNS TO ITS NEW YORK OFFICES, THE BOX CONTAINING THE SHRUNKEN SKULL OF JONATHON IS OPENED AND AS THE SURVIVING MEMBERS OF THE ILL-FATED EXPEDITION CRINGE IN DEATHLY HORROR...IT'S EVIDENT THAT JUSTICE.. STRANGE, PRIMITIVE JUSTICE HAS BEEN DONE!!

THE SLIMY MUMMY

NO PERSON DARES TO THINK WHAT ***FOUL*** AND ***UNNATURAL*** HORRORS LURK BENEATH THE BLACK SURFACE OF THE EARTH WAITING TO CRUSH HUMAN LIFE BETWEEN THEIR SLIMY FINGERS... YET OF ALL THESE MONSTERS NONE ARE SO ***APPALLING***, SO ***TERRIFYING*** AS--


THEY ARE BREAKING THE WALLS DOWN TO BRING US ANOTHER BODY!
WE MUST TOIL WITH THE DEAD! THAT IS OUR ETERNAL PUNISHMENT!!

ANOTHER TRAVELLER TO THE LAND OF THE DEAD COMES INTO THE ROOM TO FILL IT WITH HIS SICKLY ODOR--AND THE SERVANTS OF THE TOMB GAZE UPON IT WITH AWE AND DREAD!
WHY IS HE SO LARGE?
HE MUST BE ONE OF THE FEW GIANTS LEFT IN THE LAND!

HIS FACE HAS THE MARK OF BRUTALITY ON IT! HE MUST HAVE SHED MUCH BLOOD IN HIS TIME!
SOMEHOW HE LOOKS VERY FAMILIAR!
THEY HAVE CLOSED THE WALL! THEY NEVER FORGET!

I KNOW WHO HE IS! THIS IS TORO, THE MURDERING GIANT WHO HAS KILLED HUNDREDS IN HIS DAY! THEY CAUGHT HIM AT LAST!

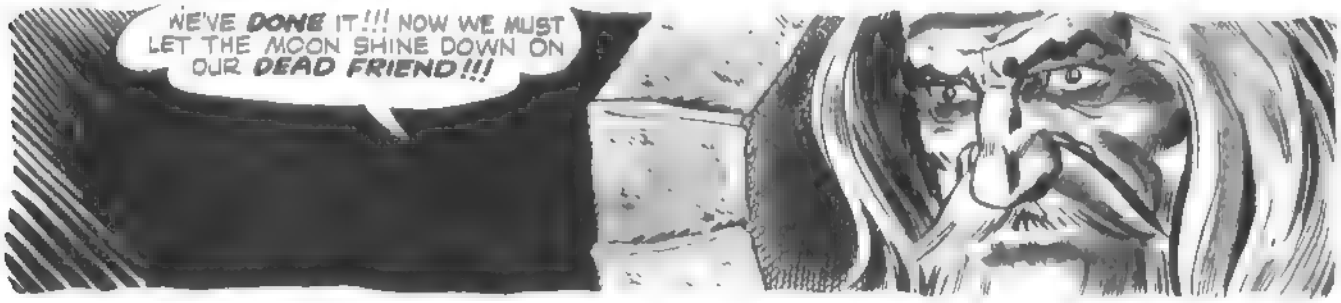
WE HAD BETTER PREPARE HIM FOR BURIAL!
THEY WILL GET MUCH PLEASURE FROM SEEING HIM UNDER THE EARTH!

WAIT! DO YOU RECALL THE LEGEND OF TORO? THOUGH HE MAY DIE, THE PEOPLE SAY HE CAN BE RESTORED TO LIFE IF HE BE BATHED IN THE LIGHT OF A FULL MOON!

IN A MOMENT, FIERCE WORDS STRIKE OUT LIKE COBRAS IN THE DARK! THE AIR IN THE ROOM BECOMES HEAVY WITH DANGER AND FOREBODING...

LET THE GODS BE ANGRY NOW.: ALL THOSE WHO ARE AFRAID OF THEIR WRATH HAVE BEEN KILLED!
HURRY! THE MOON WILL BE OUT SOON!

DO NOT STOP UNTIL THE WALL HAS BEEN BROKEN!
TORO WILL WALK THE STREETS OF THE CITY-- TONIGHT!


WE'VE DONE IT!!! NOW WE MUST LET THE MOON SHINE DOWN ON OUR DEAD FRIEND!!!

THE MOON IS BRIGHT THIS EVENING! IT SHOULD HELP US IN OUR... WORK...
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!!! LOOK-- IT STIRS!

STEADILY THE MOON SHINES ON THE LOATHESOME FIGURE ON THE SLAB UNTIL LIFE BEGINS TO STIR WITHIN THE TREMENDOUS BODY!

A-A-W-W-R-R-R-R!
HE'S ALIVE AGAIN!
..AND HE BELONGS TO US!

WE GAVE LIFE BACK TO HIM! HE WILL OBEY US NOW! WE ARE HIS MASTERS!
YET, HE FRIGHTENS ME!
RAW-R-R-R-R-R-R-ROWR--

COME, TORO, FOLLOW US INTO THE CITY! THE MOON IS FULL AND THERE ARE MANY WHOSE THROATS ARE WAITING TO BE TORN BY YOUR STRONG FINGERS!
A-A-A-R-R-R-R-H-H-H!

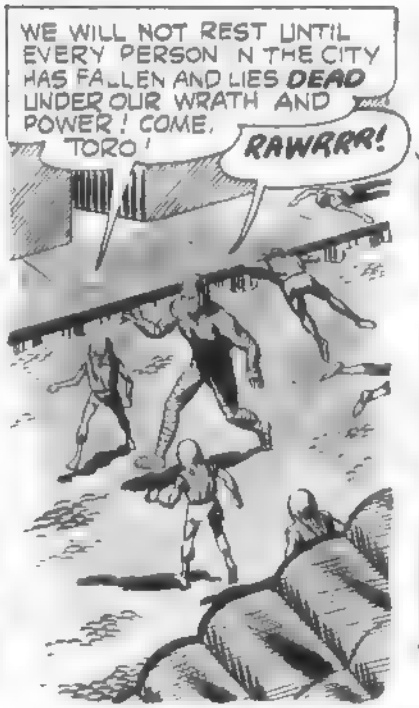
FOLLOW US INTO THE NIGHT AIR! THE CITY IS NOT FAR!
WE ARE FREE AT LAST! SEE HOW THEY RUN FROM US!

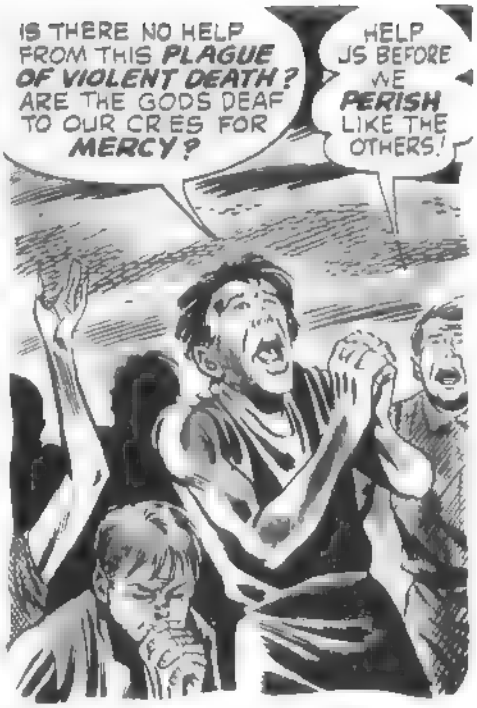
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THE SERVANTS OF THE TOMB HAVE ESCAPED AND BROUGHT TORO BACK TO LIFE!
ROWRR R!

THEY FLEE IN FRIGHT FROM US, TORO! THEY DO NOT WISH TO PAY THE PRICE FOR FORCING A LIVING DEATH UPON US! BUT THEY MUST!

KILL HIM! KILL HIM! REMOVE THE LIGHT FROM HIS EYES, AS THEY DID FROM OURS!
GROWRR!
ARRGH!

ONWARD THE SCOURGE OF DEATH AND TERROR SWEEPS THROUGH THE NIGHT, LEAVING BROKEN BODIES IN HIS WAKE AND THE TRIUMPHANT CRIES OF HIS GODLESS MASTERS!
NO! DON'T COME NEAR ME! AN-H-H!


WE WILL NOT REST UNTIL EVERY PERSON IN THE CITY HAS FALLEN AND LIES DEAD UNDER OUR WRATH AND POWER! COME, TORO!
RAWRRR!


IS THERE NO HELP FROM THIS PLAGUE OF VIOLENT DEATH? ARE THE GODS DEAF TO OUR CRIES FOR MERCY?
HELP US BEFORE WE PERISH LIKE THE OTHERS!

AS IF IN ANSWER TO THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE, A SUDDEN BOLT OF LIGHTNING STRIKES THE SKY...
LOOK! A SIGN IN THE SKY!
WHAT COULD IT MEAN? WILL WE BE SAVED?

IT'S THE WHITE GIANT OF PEACE SENT TO RESCUE US FROM THIS HORRIBLE DOOM!
LEAVE THE CITY AT ONCE, FOUL CREATURES OF THE NIGHT! YOU HAVE BROUGHT ENOUGH HAVOC UPON THE PEOPLE!
RAWRRR!

THERE IS BUT ONE WAY TO END YOUR RAMPAGE! I MUST DESTROY THIS MONSTER FOR ALL TIME... AND I MUST DESTROY HIM NOW!

THE BATTLE BEGINS...
RAWRRRRR! GRAWRRR!!

YOU MUST N. TORO! YOU MUST!
AWRRRR!

DIE AT LAST, MONSTER OF EVIL!
ARRGHH-H-H!

FREE FROM THE THREAT OF SUDDEN DEATH THE PEOPLE TURN WITH FURY ON THEIR ASSAILANTS...
WHY DON'T WE KILL THEM? THEY DESERVE NO BETTER!
YES! WE'LL SHOW THEM WHAT IT IS TO FACE DEATH WITHOUT WARNING!

NO, PEOPLE, YOU MUST NOT KILL THEM! THEY MUST RETURN TO THEIR PRISON BENEATH THE TOMB... NEVER TO LEAVE AGAIN!

AND SO THE TOMB SERVANTS RETURN TO THEIR VAULT, FOREVER SHUT FROM THE LIGHT OF THE SUN, FOREVER DOOMED TO LIVE WITH THE DEAD!
THE END

TO ALL OUR GORE-DRIPPING, GHOULISH MONSTER-LOVERS: START A "YE-ECH-CHY"

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TO PROBE TOO DEEPLY INTO NATURE'S SECRETS IS TO INVITE THE DEVASTATION OF THE ***CRUSHING*** HAND OF ***DOOM***! TO RELEASE NEW FORCES IS TO MEET WITH THE ***APPALLING*** HORROR THE ***MURDEROUS*** FURY OF THE...

DOOM CREATURES

YAHH-H! THERE'S.. THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE IT.

SUDDENLY FROM THE HIDDEN DEPTHS OF THE THING COME HUGE AND UNNATURAL CREATURES WHOSE BEASTLIKE SNARLS SPEAK ONLY OF SUDDEN DEATH!...
AIEE-EEE!
NO NO! IT COULDN'T BE
SEIZE THEM!

WH-WHO... WHAT ARE YOU??
WE ARE CREATURES OF ANOTHER WORLD RELEASED BY THE ENERGY OF YOUR ATOM BOMB EXPLOSIONS IN THIS DESERT! WE HAVE COME FOR ONE PURPOSE---

--TO DESTROY THE EARTH PEOPLE SO THAT NO OTHER CREATURES SUCH AS WE SHALL BE RELEASED IN THE UNIVERSE. YOUR PLANET SHALL CRUMBLE TO DUST IN OUR FINGERS.
NO YOU CAN'T DO THIS. YOU CAN'T.

KILL HIM!
NO ARGH-H!
ROWRR-R!

SUDDENLY--WITH THE WILD DESPERATION OF TERROR--THE SECOND MINER FLEES DOWN THE BURNING SAND...
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!! NEVER!!
LET HIM GO-HE WILL NOT ESCAPE THE FATE OF HIS FELLOW HUMANS!

AFTER LONG HOURS OF *FRANTIC FLIGHT*, THE MINER ARRIVES IN THE CITY--TO WARN THE PEOPLE OF IMPENDING *DISASTER !*

--LISTEN TO ME--YOU *MUST* LISTEN--THEY'RE COMING TO *DESTROY* US!! THEY WERE RELEASED BY ATOMIC ENERGY-- *LISTEN!!*

WHO'S THE OLD CRACKPOT?

THEY'VE *GOT* TO BELIEVE ME, OFFICER--THESE MONSTERS --THEY'RE LIKE *MOLES* IN HUMAN SHAPE--AND THEY KILLED *JIM !*--

RUN ALONG, OLD TIMER OR I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU IN!

WHAT CAN I DO ?! HOW CAN I--MAYBE IF I WENT TO THE ATOMIC RESEARCH LABORATORIES--- *THEY'D* UNDERSTAND... YES!!

...AND THEY SAID THEY HAD COME HERE TO *DESTROY* THE EARTH SO THAT NO MORE CREATURES LIKE *THEM* WOULD BE RELEASED--

AND YOU SAY THEY LOOKED LIKE *MOLES*...*HUMAN MOLES ??*

WHAT DO YOU THINK, DOCTOR LUCAS? IS HE TELLING THE *TRUTH?*

I THINK WE SHOULD ISSUE A *GENERAL WARNING* IF WE LOSE MORE TIME, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT *MONSTROUS* THINGS---

AS *FEAR* STRIKES LIKE A *CHILL* AND *OMINOUS* WIND, THE AIR IS ABRUPTLY PIERCED BY A *SHRIEK* OF NUMBING HORROR--

GOOD LORD!! WHAT'S THAT?

NO! *NO!* IT *IT COULDN'T*

OBLIVIOUS TO FIRE OR BULLETS, THE MOLE-MEN CONTINUE THEIR MAD AND BLOODY RAMPAGE THROUGH THE CITY... UNTIL TERROR GNAWS AT EVEN THE STRONGEST MINDS!

THESE CREATURES WERE RELEASED BY ATOMIC ENERGY--AND ARE THEREFORE RADIOACTIVE!
YES! YES! WE KNOW THAT!

--BUT WE ALSO KNOW THAT THE ELEMENT BARIUM WILL EXPLODE ANYTHING CONTAINING ATOMIC ENERGY!! AND IF WE COULD SUBJECT THESE CREATURES TO BARIUM IN SOME WAY...
THEY MIGHT CRUMBLE TO ASHES!! BUT HOW--

YES--HOW? UNLESS WE ANSWER THAT QUESTION SOON, THAT MAN, AND ALL OTHER MEN WILL PERISH!
WE HAVE LARGE QUANTITIES OF BARIUM IN OUR STOCKROOM!

GENTLEMEN, I HAVE IT!! GATHER ALL THE BARIUM YOU CAN! AND FIND AS MANY SURVIVORS IN THE CITY AS POSSIBLE! HURRY!
AS YOU SAY, DOCTOR!

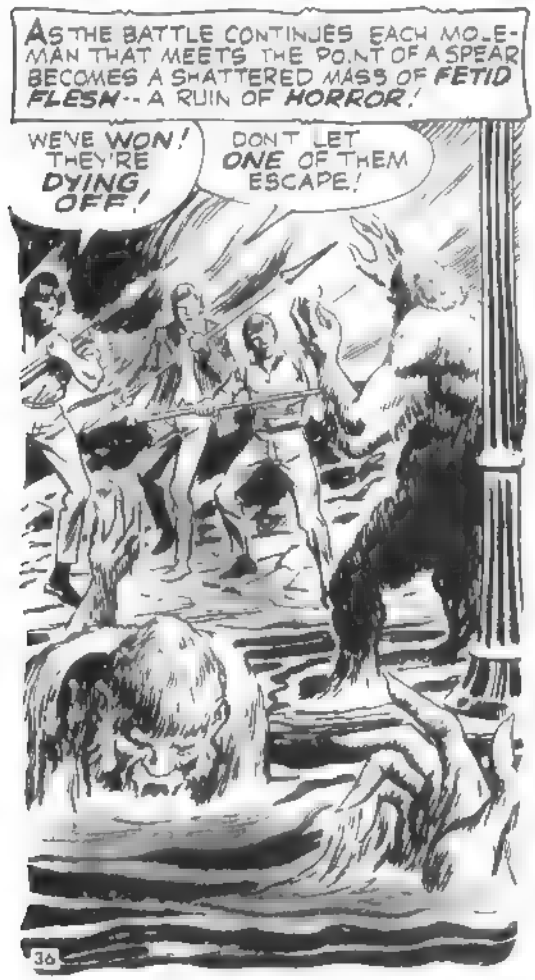
WITHIN THE NEXT FEW HOURS, THE LABORATORY BECOMES A SCENE OF FEVERISH AND VERY DESPERATE ACTIVITY--
REMEMBER--EACH SPEAR MUST BE DIPPED IN BARIUM TO WORK EFFECTIVELY! HURRY! THIS IS OUR ONE CHANCE OF SURVIVAL!

AND LATE THAT EVENING A STRANGE TASK FORCE APPROACHES THE CAMP OF THE ENEMY---
WHEN I GIVE THE WORD--RUSH UPON THEM WITH YOUR SPEARS! ONLY A MOMENTS CONTACT IS NECESSARY!--AND NOW FOR THE FUTURE OF MANKIND---

ATTACK!

WITH THE EARTH'S BATTLE CRY R NGING N THE NIGHT THE FURIOUS BATTLE BEGINS WHICH WILL DEC DE THE FATE OF MAN...
YARRGH-H!
DIE, MONSTER!

L-LOOK! THEY--THEY JUST EXPLODE WHEN THE SPEARS TOUCH THEM!
IT WORKS!


AS THE BATTLE CONTINUES EACH MOLE-MAN THAT MEETS THE POINT OF A SPEAR BECOMES A SHATTERED MASS OF FETID FLESH--A RUIN OF HORROR!
WE'VE WON! THEY'RE DYING OFF!
DON'T LET ONE OF THEM ESCAPE!

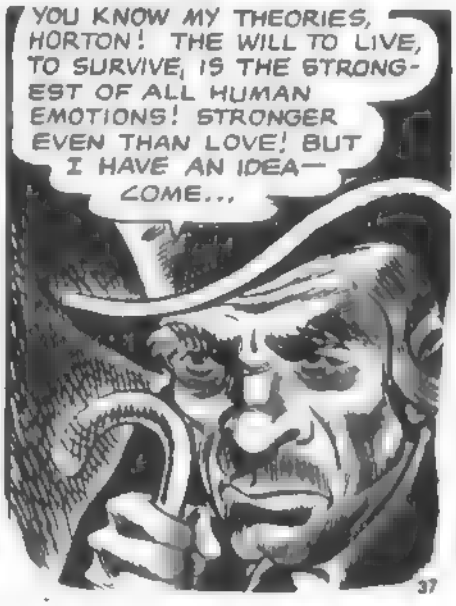
THE CITY IS SAVED! THE EARTH IS FREE OF THE MOLE-MEN!
DOCTOR LUCAS S OUR HERO! CHEERS FOR DOCTOR LUCAS!

BUT AS THE SHOUTS OF TRIUMPH REACH THE DOCTOR S EARS, A THOUGHT F LLS HIS MIND W TH A VAGUE BUT PERSISTANT FEAR THAT CANNOT BE ST FLED...
THE EARTH IS FREE... BUT THERE WILL BE NEW ATOMIC EXPLOSIONS AND THEN-- WHAT NEW CREATURES WILL BE RELEASED? I MUSTN'T THINK OF THAT--I MUSTN'T...I MUSTN'T!
THE END!

HOLD ON THERE, --- NO USE TRYING TO GET AWAY! WHEN YOU BOUGHT THIS MAGAZINE, YOU WERE LOOKING FOR THRILLS, RIGHT? YOU WANTED 35 CENTS WORTH OF TERROR— BUT WE—(CHUCKLE)—ARE GOING TO GIVE YOU A LOT MORE THAN **THAT!** HO-HO—YES, INDEED! WHEN YOU'VE READ THIS LITTLE MASTERPIECE, YOUR FLESH WILL SHRINK ON YOUR QUIVERING BONES AND YOUR BLOOD WILL CURDLE INTO ICE! **SHHH**—DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT **HE** IS STANDING BEHIND YOU, COME TO TAKE YOU TO **THE HUMAN ZOO...**

EXPERIMENT in Terror

TWO DISTINGUISHED MEN OF SCIENCE WALK IN CENTRAL PARK...



SO... EXCUSE ME, YOUNG PEOPLE! I AM PROFESSOR CHADWICK, AN ANTHROPOLOGIST! NO DOUBT YOU COULD USE SOME MONEY? TO GET MARRIED, PERHAPS!
B-BUT WHO...
WHAT'S YOUR GAME, OLD MAN?

WE CANNOT DISCUSS IT HERE! BUT I WISH TO CONDUCT AN EXPERIMENT IN WHICH YOU MIGHT BE USEFUL! YOU WILL BE WELL PAID! TAKE MY CARD AND, IF YOU ARE INTERESTED, COME AND SEE ME!
GEE, MISTER, I DON'T KNOW...
Professor J.H. CHADWICK 923 E 58th ST. N.Y.C.

LATER... THEY'LL SHOW UP, HORTON! YOU'LL SEE! THEN I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT LOVE IS ALL A LOT OF EYE-WASH!
I DON'T AGREE WITH YOU AT ALL, BUT I'LL CONFESS I'M INTERESTED! JUST HOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO GO ABOUT THIS EXPERIMENT?

BUT PROFESSOR CHADWICK ISN'T TALKING...
GOOD-NIGHT, CHADWICK! SORRY YOU DON'T WANT TO TELL ME ABOUT IT! BUT I'LL KEEP IN TOUCH!
BAH — YOU'RE AS MUCH A FOOL AS THE REST OF THEM! BUT I'LL SHOW YOU I'M RIGHT! I'LL SHOW THE WORLD! LOVE! HAH-HAH!

A QUEER LITTLE DUCK, CHADWICK! I FEEL TERRIBLY SORRY FOR HIM! BUT HE'S BITTER, HATES LOVE AND LOVERS BECAUSE HE IS HIMSELF SO GROTESQUE AND DEFORMED! SOMETIMES I WONDER IF HE'S QUITE SANE!

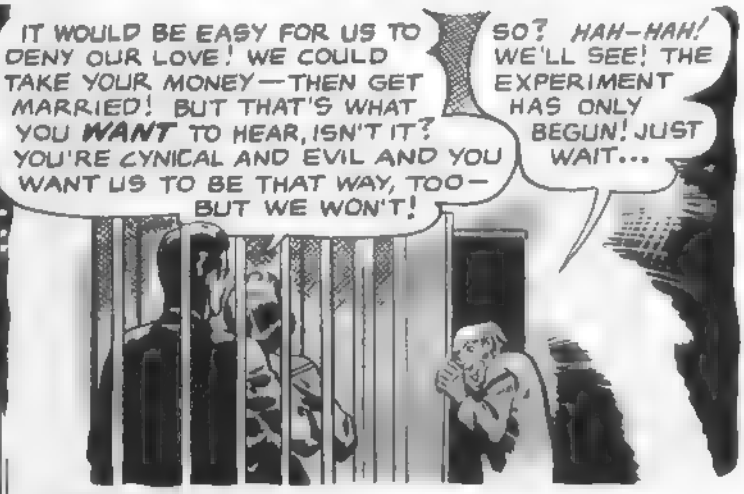
WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, PROFESSOR CHADWICK IS INSPECTING THE APPARATUS FOR HIS EXPERIMENT...
THE CAGES, LIVING QUARTERS, EVERYTHING IS READY! AND MEETING THAT POOR YOUNG COUPLE WAS A STROKE OF LUCK!
HAH-HAH — IF HORTON ONLY KNEW WHAT I HAVE IN MIND!

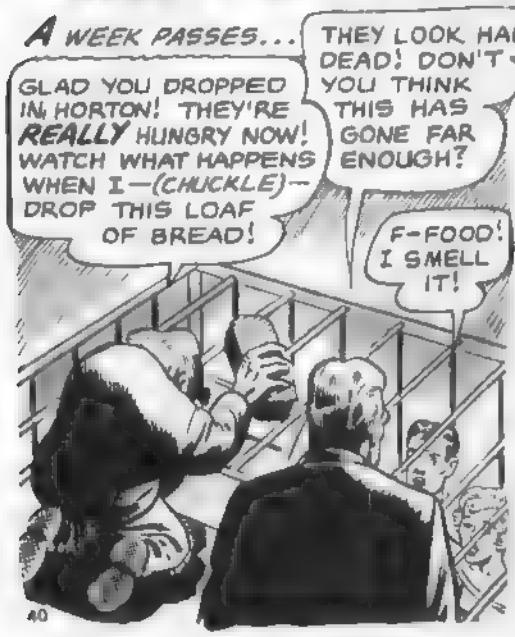
A FEW NIGHTS LATER...
LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO POSTPONE YOUR LITTLE EXPERIMENT, CHADWICK! YOUR SUBJECTS HAVEN'T SHOWN UP!
THEY WILL! I FEEL SURE OF IT!
SUDDENLY...
R-R-RING
AND...
HMM — CHADWICK WAS RIGHT AFTER ALL!
AH, GOOD EVENING, MY DEARS! COME IN — COME IN!
W—WE WANTED TO TALK TO YOU, SIR! ABOUT YOUR OFFER!
AN AGREEMENT IS SOON REACHED...
JUST COME WITH ME! I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE YOU'RE TO LIVE DURING THE— (CHUCKLE)— EXPERIMENT!
S-SURE!
THERE! YOU WILL BE LOCKED IN THE CAGE! THERE ARE LIVING QUARTERS FOR EACH OF YOU! I WILL—(HEH-HEH)— LET YOU OUT WHEN ONE OF YOU ADMITS THAT HUNGER IS STRONGER THAN LOVE!
B—BUT WE'LL NEVER DO THAT! MARY AND I LOVE EACH OTHER MORE THAN LIFE ITSELF!
FANTASTIC!
THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY NOW — BUT WAIT UNTIL YOU BEGIN TO STARVE! WHEN THERE IS ONLY FOOD ENOUGH FOR ONE OF YOU! NOW REMEMBER— IF YOU HOLD OUT THIRTY DAYS, YOU WIN AND I'LL PAY! OR IF ONE OF YOU ADMITS DEFEAT!
WE'LL NEVER ADMIT IT! LOVE WILL GET US THROUGH!
THE CAGE IS LOCKED...
WE'LL FOOL YOU, PROFESSOR! YOU'LL SEE!
YES--- WE WON'T TURN AGAINST EACH OTHER!
BRAVE TALK, BUT TIME WILL TELL! IT'S UP TO YOU TO CONVINCE ME!

NEXT DAY...
TODAY WE REALLY START THE EXPERIMENT! FROM NOW ON YOUR FOOD WILL GRADUALLY BE CUT DOWN! STILL WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH IT?
YES! WE NEED THAT MONEY TO FURNISH A HOUSE!
YOU CAN'T FRIGHTEN US!

BUT LATER...
SHHH—I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU WHILE HE'S ASLEEP! JUST SAY THE WORD AND YOU CAN HAVE A GOOD MEAL—HE'LL NEVER KNOW...
I—I'M BEGINNING TO HATE YOU! YOU WANT ME TO CHEAT, TO DENY MY LOVE FOR BOB! I WON'T!

AND STILL LATER...
LISTEN—WHILE SHE'S SLEEPING! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A NICE THICK JUICY STEAK? LET HER STARVE IF SHE WANTS TO...
MARY TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR OFFER! MY ANSWER IS THE SAME AS HERS! NO!


IT WOULD BE EASY FOR US TO DENY OUR LOVE! WE COULD TAKE YOUR MONEY—THEN GET MARRIED! BUT THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT TO HEAR, ISN'T IT? YOU'RE CYNICAL AND EVIL AND YOU WANT US TO BE THAT WAY, TOO—BUT WE WON'T!
SO? HAH-HAH! WE'LL SEE! THE EXPERIMENT HAS ONLY BEGUN! JUST WAIT...

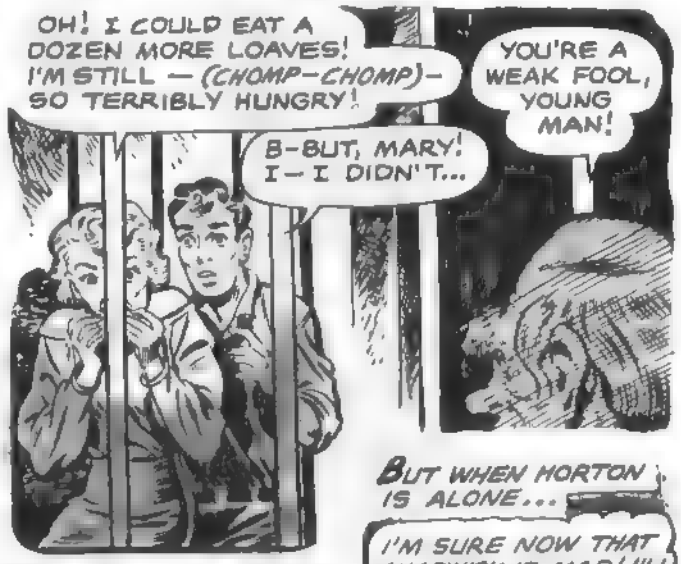

A WEEK PASSES...
GLAD YOU DROPPED IN, HORTON! THEY'RE REALLY HUNGRY NOW! WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I—(CHUCKLE)—DROP THIS LOAF OF BREAD!
THEY LOOK HALF DEAD! DON'T YOU THINK THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH?
F-FOOD! I SMELL IT!

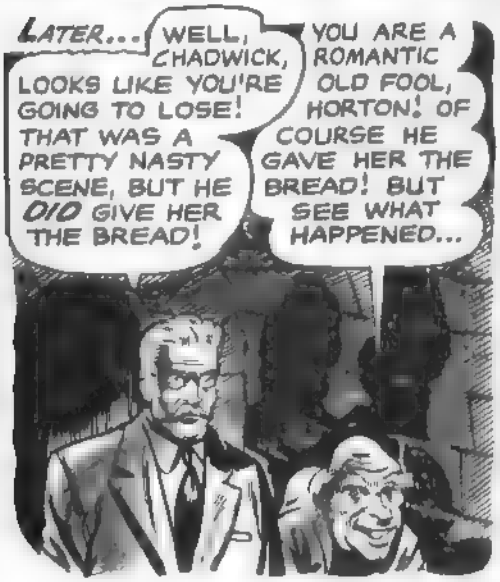
A GRIM SIGHT...
BREAD! LET ME HAVE IT! I'M STARVING! LET GO!
NO! IT'S MINE! ALL MINE! YOU CAN'T HAVE ANY! GIVE IT TO ME!

AHHH — THAT'S GOOD! BREAD! FOOD AT LAST! (CHOMP — CHOMP) —
NO! SAVE ME SOME! PLEASE — I'M SO HUNGRY!
YOU SEE, HORTON! LIKE WILD BEASTS! HAH — HAH — HAH!

BUT THEN...
Y-YES — I AM ACTING LIKE A WILD ANIMAL! ALL I WAS THINKING ABOUT WAS MY STOMACH, MY OWN HUNGER! I FORGOT ABOUT MARY...

H-HERE, DARLING! I'M SORRY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME! HERE, TAKE THE BREAD!
HEH-HEH — SO HE'S GOING TO BE NOBLE AND SELF-SACRIFICING AFTER ALL!
YES — YES! GIVE IT TO ME! AHHHH — SO GOOD!


OH! I COULD EAT A DOZEN MORE LOAVES! I'M STILL — (CHOMP-CHOMP) — SO TERRIBLY HUNGRY!
B-BUT, MARY! I — I DIDN'T...
YOU'RE A WEAK FOOL, YOUNG MAN!

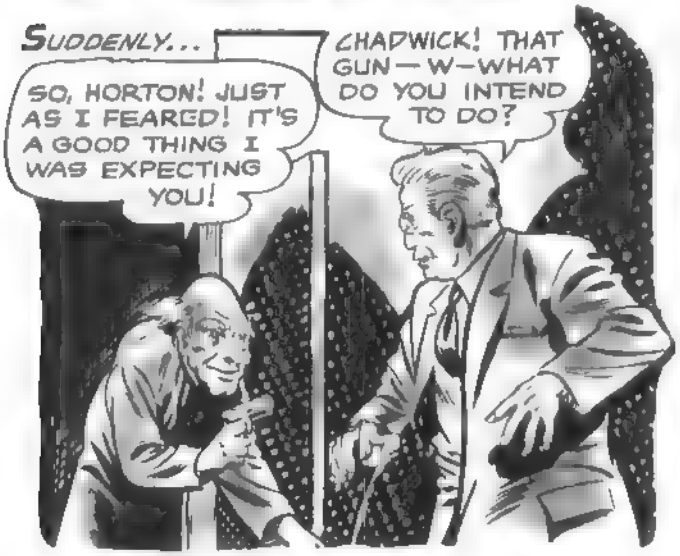

LATER...
WELL, CHADWICK, LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE! THAT WAS A PRETTY NASTY SCENE, BUT HE DID GIVE HER THE BREAD!
YOU ARE A ROMANTIC OLD FOOL, HORTON! OF COURSE HE GAVE HER THE BREAD! BUT SEE WHAT HAPPENED...

SHE ATE IT ALL, WITHOUT A THOUGHT FOR HIM! HE WON'T FORGET THAT! AND THEY STILL HAVE THREE WEEKS TO GO — UNLESS THEY DENY THEIR LOVE AND ASK TO BE LET OUT! DON'T WORRY, HORTON, I'LL PROVE MY POINT! PEOPLE CARE MORE ABOUT THEIR BELLIES THAN THEIR HEARTS!

BUT WHEN HORTON IS ALONE...
I'M SURE NOW THAT CHADWICK IS MAD! I'LL WATCH MY CHANCE AND RELEASE THOSE YOUNGSTERS, SINCE THEY WON'T GIVE UP!

A WEEK PASSES...
CHADWICK HAS BEEN WATCHING THEM LIKE A HAWK! BUT THIS IS MY CHANCE TO LET THEM GO! —POOR KIDS— THEY LOOK LIKE SAVAGES!

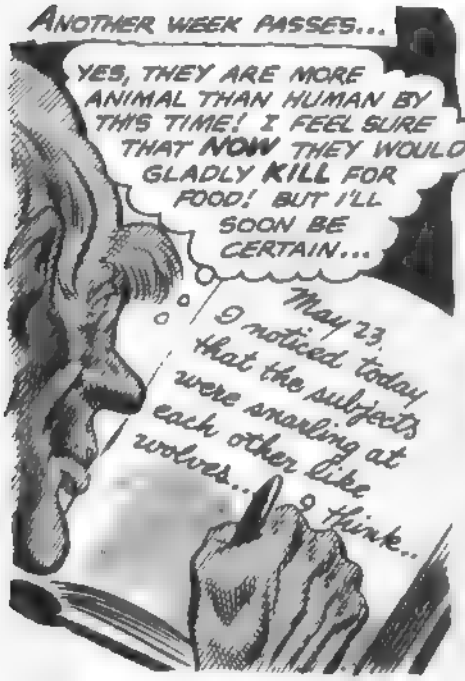
YOU MUST LEAVE AT ONCE, UNDERSTAND? CHADWICK IS A LUNATIC—IT'S DANGEROUS TO GO ON WITH THIS CRAZY EXPERIMENT!
B—BUT OUR MONEY! WE'LL HAVE BEEN THROUGH ALL THIS FOR NOTHING!
AND THAT LITTLE DEVIL WILL THINK HE'S WON!


SUDDENLY...
SO, HORTON! JUST AS I FEARED! IT'S A GOOD THING I WAS EXPECTING YOU!
CHADWICK! THAT GUN—W—WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO?

YOU'LL SEE SOON ENOUGH, MY DEAR COLLEAGUE! NOW IN YOU GO! SINCE YOU'RE SO INTERESTED IN MY EXPERIMENT, YOU CAN BECOME A PART OF IT!
BUT THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS! YOU REALLY ARE INSANE!

PERHAPS SO, MY FRIEND! BUT NOT TOO CRAZY TO KNOW THAT YOU HAVE SPOILED MY EXPERIMENT! SO I'LL CHANGE MY PLANS...
CLICK

WE'LL GET YOU!
TEAR HIS EYES OUT!
NOW—NOW! IS THAT ANY WAY FOR YOUNG LOVERS TO TALK? PERHAPS MY EXPERIMENT HAS BEEN PROVEN AFTER ALL—YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN HUNGRY SAVAGES!


ANOTHER WEEK PASSES...
YES, THEY ARE MORE ANIMAL THAN HUMAN BY THIS TIME! I FEEL SURE THAT NOW THEY WOULD GLADLY KILL FOR FOOD! BUT I'LL SOON BE CERTAIN...
May 23. I noticed today that the subjects were snarling at each other like wolves... I think..

AND...
LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT FOR YOU! A NICE, RAW STEAK! IT WILL KEEP ONE OF YOU ALIVE A LONG TIME! BUT ONLY—(CHUCKLE)—ONE OF YOU!

THERE! NOW I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO KILL EACH OTHER FOR IT! REMEMBER YOU'RE CIVILIZED...
AGHHHH— GIMME!
NO! ME!
AHHHH—

BUT AS HE ADJUSTS THE TRAP-DOOR, HE SLIPS...
OH, THE CAGE! SLIPPERY! I—I'M F-FALLING INTO THE CAGE!

BUT...
IT'S OKAY! I DIDN'T GO ALL THE WAY IN! NOW JUST TO WRIGGLE OUT!

PROFESSOR CHADWICK SUDDENLY FINDS THAT HE CANNOT MOVE! BUT WHY?...
Y-YOU! LET GO OF MY LEGS! YOU CAN'T! NO! DON'T, FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN...
ARRRRRRR—
AGARRRRR—

M-MY LEGS!
EEEEEEYOWWWWWW—
The End

OUT OF THE NIGHT CAME THE GROTESQUE LITTLE MAN, CLUTCHING A MILLION DOLLARS IN CASH, MONEY THAT COULD BUY HIM ANYTHING IN THE WORLD— EXCEPT HIS OWN LIFE! FOR OF ALL THE PLACES HE COULD HAVE PICKED TO HIDE- HE SELECTED THE ONE SPOT WHERE DOOM WAITED WITH SLAVERING JAWS! THERE WAS TERROR LURKING IN THE COLD FOG HANGING OVER THE ROTTING OLD MANSION LIKE A FUNERAL SHROUD, AND AT LAST A CRIMINAL KNEW THE UNTOLD HORROR THAT ONLY HE CAN KNOW WHO FINDS HIMSELF **IN AN EVIL HOUSE...**

BLOOD AND OLD BONES

GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU FILTHY BRUTES! DOWN— YOU HEAR ME! YOU MAKE ONE PASS AT ME AND I'LL BLAST YOU OUT OF YOUR SKINS!
AGRRR—
GRRRR—
PRINCE! SATAN! DOWN, BOYS, LEAVE HIM ALONE! AND YOU, MISTER, YOU BETTER NOT USE THAT GUN IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
HUH! A DAME! IF THESE ARE YOUR DOGS, LADY, YOU BETTER CALL 'EM OFF!
GRRRRRR—
YOU'RE SAFE NOW, MISTER! NOW SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU MEAN BY SNOOPING AROUND HERE? WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?
LOOK, YOU! THIS IS A GUN! TRY ANYTHING AND I'LL LET BOTH YOU AND THE DOGS HAVE IT! I'M THE BOSS, SEE?
NOW GET AHEAD INTO THE HOUSE AND DON'T MAKE ANY TROUBLE! I JUST ROBBED A BANK AND KILLED A MAN AND I'M DESPERATE!
HMM— MURDER AND BANK ROBBERY, EH? DON'T BE SO TOUGH, MISTER! MAYBE WE CAN GET TOGETHER!
I MUST TALK TO YOU QUICKLY, BEFORE MY HUSBAND COMES BACK! YOU'RE THE SORT OF MAN I'VE BEEN WANTING TO MEET— I—I THINK WE CAN DO BUSINESS!
BUSINESS? YOUR HUSBAND? SAY, LADY— WHAT IS THIS?
I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU COLD TURKEY! I HATE MY HUSBAND— AND I WANT YOU TO KILL HIM AND TAKE ME AWAY! I WANT TO START ALL OVER AGAIN!

MEANTIME AT THE NEARBY KENNELS..
OKAY, YOU HOUNDS — TIME FOR CHOW! AND I DON'T MEAN YOU SHOULD EAT ME! DOWN! CAN'T YA WAIT A MINUTE?
THERE YA ARE! LIKE IT, HUH? WELL, YA GET JUST ENOUGH TO KEEP YOU FROM STARVING, SEE! AND TONIGHT YOU'LL GET YOUR BONES AS USUAL!
ARRRRRR—
I—(CHUCKLE)—GOT A FORTUNE TIED UP IN THOSE DOGS, BUT I'LL MAKE PLENTY! KEEP 'EM HALF STARVED, FEED 'EM THOSE OLD BONES, AND TEACH 'EM TO HATE MEN! HAH—NO WONDER THE COPS BUY SO MANY TO TRACK DOWN CROOKS!
BUT...
HUH! WHAT IS THIS? WHO'S THIS LUG, MYRA? AND WHATSA IDEA OF THE GUN?
JUST DON'T START ANY TROUBLE, BUSTER!
MEET MR. KILEY, BUTCH! HE'S TAKEN OVER HERE!
YOU HEARD WHAT YOUR WIFE SAID, MUG! I'VE TAKEN OVER — HAH — SHE IS SO RIGHT! I AIM TO HOLE UP HERE UNTIL THE HEAT'S OFF — AND ANYONE THAT'S GOT OTHER IDEAS GETS A SLUG IN THE BRISKET! GET ME?
NOW THAT WE GOT THINGS ALL SETTLED, I WANT THE DAME TO HUSTLE UP SOME GRUB! I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT ONE OF THEM DOGS OF YOURS!
COMING UP, MR. KILEY!
HUH! YA GOT TO BE SO FRIENDLY WITH THIS CROOK, MYRA?
WISH I COULD TURN THE DOGS ON HIM!

AS DARKNESS SETTLES LIKE A BLACK SHROUD...

YA GONNA HAVE TROUBLE WITH THE DOGS, MISTER! THEY'RE GOING CRAZY BECAUSE IT'S FEEDING TIME!

YOU'RE LYING TO ME! I KNOW YOU JUST FED THEM BRUTES A LITTLE WHILE AGO!

BUTCH IS RIGHT! AND THEY MIGHT ATTRACT ATTENTION!

RRRRR—

YA DON'T UNDERSTAND, MISTER! WE FEED THOSE DOGS A VERY— (CHUCKLE)— SPECIAL DIET! I GOT TO GO EVERY NIGHT AND GET IT!

CUT IT OUT, YOU! I GOT A NOTION TO BLAST YOU! WHAT KIND OF DOG FOOD IS IT THAT YOU CAN ONLY GET AT NIGHT?

FOR ONCE MY HUSBAND IS RIGHT. THOSE DOGS ARE VERY VALUABLE, AND SPECIALLY TRAINED TO HUNT DOWN MEN! WE SELL THEM TO THE ARMY AND TO PRISONS! HERE, TAKE OUR CAR KEYS AND LET MY HUSBAND FEED THEM.

WELL, I RECKON YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITHOUT A CAR! THIS HOUSE IS TOO ISOLATED! SO COME ON, YOU, AND LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF DOG FOOD YOU'VE BEEN USING! BUT NO TRICKS!

SOON...

YOU SURE PICKED A FUNNY WAY TO FEED YOUR DOGS, FELLA! WE'VE BEEN ON THIS DESERTED OLD PATH NOW FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES! IF I THOUGHT YOU WAS UP TO ANYTHING...

I AIN'T UP TO NOTHING, MISTER, EXCEPT FEEDING MY DOGS! YOU'RE GONNA —(CHUCKLE)— GET A REAL SURPRISE SOON!

HUH! AN OLD CEMETERY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF COMING HERE? THERE'S NO DOG-FOOD AROUND HERE!

HAH-HAH! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! BUT IN A MINUTE YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN!

MEANTIME BACK AT THE HOUSE..
THAT LITTLE CROOK IS ALMOST AS BIG A FOOL AS MY HUSBAND! LEAVING HIS BAG HERE WITH ME LIKE THIS! BUT I'D BETTER CHECK JUST TO SEE IF HE'S LYING!

MONEY! HE ROBBED THAT BANK ALL RIGHT! THERE MUST BE AT LEAST A MILLION HERE! NOW IF HE'LL JUST DO AS I ASKED, AND KILL MY HUSBAND, I'LL BE ALL SET! AND IF I HEAR A PISTOL SHOT, I'LL KNOW MY SCHEME IS WORKING!

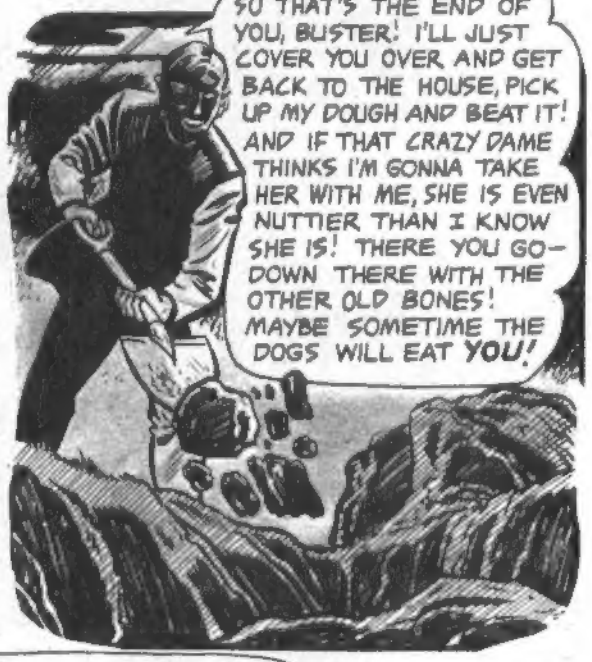
WHILE AT THE CEMETERY...
OKAY, SO YOU GOT TO DIG IN THAT OLD GRAVE! BUT WHY? WHAT'S THE GIMMICK?
I TOLD YA, MISTER! THIS IS WHERE I GET THE FOOD THAT MAKES MY DOGS SO FIERCE!
THE BONES ARE FOR MY DOGS, YA SEE! DRY OLD HUMAN BONES! I FEED 'EM SOME EVERY DAY AND THEY LIKE IT! MAKES 'EM FIERCE, DON'T HURT NOBODY, AND DON'T COST ANYTHING! CUTE, HUH?
HUH! YOU MEAN YOU FEED THEM HUMAN BONES! UGH!

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!
HMM—HE'S GETTING A LITTLE CARELESS NOW! IF I CAN BRAIN HIM WITH THIS OLD SKULL!
YOU MAKE ME A LITTLE SICK AT MY STOMACH, MAC! HEY, THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING OVER THERE IN THE BUSHES!
YA GONNA HEAR SOMETHING ALL RIGHT! LIKE LITTLE BIRDIES BUZZING IN YOUR EARS WHEN THIS NEW KIND OF BOWLING BALL CROCKS YA!
HUH!

UHYIII—MY HEAD! WHY, YOU DIRTY...
GOT YA NOW, YA CRUMMY LITTLE CROOK! I'LL SLICE YA INTO DOG MEAT WITH THIS SPADE! AND MY DOGS WILL LIKE THAT!

NO YOU DON'T, BUSTER! TAKE THIS SLUG IN YOUR BELLY! I WASN'T GONNA DO LIKE THAT CRAZY DAME ASKED ME, BUT NOW...
GAAAAAAA—

NGGGG— THE P-PAIN! I'M DYING— OHHHHHH!
GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU! I WARNED YOU, STUPID, NOT TO TRY ANY TRICKS ON ME!


SO THAT'S THE END OF YOU, BUSTER! I'LL JUST COVER YOU OVER AND GET BACK TO THE HOUSE, PICK UP MY DOUGH AND BEAT IT! AND IF THAT CRAZY DAME THINKS I'M GONNA TAKE HER WITH ME, SHE IS EVEN NUTTIER THAN I KNOW SHE IS! THERE YOU GO— DOWN THERE WITH THE OTHER OLD BONES! MAYBE SOMETIME THE DOGS WILL EAT YOU!

BACK AT THE HOUSE THE WOMAN HAS HEARD THE PISTOL SHOT...
HE'S DONE IT! KILLED MY HUSBAND! I'M FREE OF BUTCH AT LAST! NOW TO PUT THE REST OF MY SCHEME TO WORK! THE DOGS...

GO GET THE STRANGER, BOYS! TEAR HIM TO PIECES! GO SIC HIM! SIC-SIC! KILL HIM!
GRRRRRR—
YOWWWW—
RRR—

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AND BACK AT THE HOUSE...
ALL SET! BUTCH IS DEAD. AND THE DOGS MUST HAVE THAT LITTLE FOOL BY NOW! HA— ALL CROOKS ARE SO STUPID—HE NEVER THOUGHT THAT I MIGHT HAVE ANOTHER SET OF KEYS FOR MY CAR!
WHIRR-RRRR-RRRRR.
WHAT! MY CAR WON'T START! THAT CROOK WASN'T SO DUMB AFTER ALL! HE'S DONE SOMETHING TO THE MOTOR! PROBABLY TOOK THE DISTRIBUTOR HEAD OR SOMETHING!
WELL, I'LL USE HIS CAR! OH, THE DOGS ARE BACK—AND THEY'RE AFTER ME! NO, PRINCE, SATAN! DOWN! GET DOWN! GET AWAY!
GRRRRR-
ARRRRR-
EEEE— THEY WON'T OBEY ME! THEY'RE STILL HUNGRY— FOR M—ME! THEY'VE TASTED FLESH, AND NOW...
AND NOW SHE SEES THE GAPING RED JAWS OF HER PETS, CLOSER—CLOSER— AND CLOSER...
NO! YOU CAN'T AAAAEEEEEA//EE—
AND SO THE POLICE FOUND THEM AND BURIED WHAT WAS LEFT! THE MONEY WAS RECOVERED AND SOON THE EVIL STORY WOULD HAVE BEEN FORGOTTEN. BUT...
NOW, WHEN THE WINTER STORMS COME, PASSERS-BY SAY THAT AROUND THE DESERTED OLD HOUSE CAN BE SEEN THE GAUNT BLACK FIGURES OF THE HOUNDS, HOWLING LIKE LOST SOULS! PERHAPS! WHO KNOW?
THE END